Circuit Court.

Robert C. Jackson, judge; H. Bane Harman, clerk. Terms of court—1st Monday in April, 4th Monday in August and 1st

Monday in December. County Court. J. H. Stuart, judge; T. E. George, clerk. Terms of court—Tuesday after 3d Monday in each month.

...Com'th. Atty. ....Deputy Sheriff. James Bandy, ...... R. K. Gillespie,.... H. P. Brittain and

H. G. McCail.... Williams,......County Surveyor, Address, Pounding Mill, Va. R. S. Williams,. P. H. Williams, ..... County Supt. Schools, Address, Snapps, Va.

# THE CHURCHES.

### STRAS MEMORIAL EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Divine Service-First and Third Sun days of the month at 11 a. m. and Sp. m. Holy Communion-First Sunday at 11

Sunday school every Sunday at 9:30

a. m.
A hearty welcome is extended to all.
REV. W. D. BUCKNER,

# Methodist Episcopal Church South.

Public worship of God on the 1st and 3rd Sundays at 11 A. M., on the 2nd and 4th at 7:30 P. M. Meeting for prayer, Wednesday at 7:30.

P. M. Sabbath School at 9:30 P. M. Meeting of Epworth League each Mon-day night at 7:30., the third Monday night of each month being devoted to A most cordial welcome is extended to all.

ISAAC P. MARTIN, Pastor.

## Baptist Church Services.

Sunday school every Sunday at 9:30 a. m; preaching 1st and 4th Sundaysat 11 a.m., and on 1st and 3d Sundays at 7;30 p. m.; B. Y. P. U. every Monday a 7;30 p. m.; prayer meeting every Thursday at 7:30 p. m; Missionary Society 2d and 4th Sundays at 4 p. m. All are invited to attend. Strangers welcome. W. C. FOSTER,

# SECRET ORDERS.

COMMAN ERY, NO. 20, KNIGHTS TEMPLAR.

Meets first Monday in each month. JAMES O'KEEFFE, E. C. W. G. YOUNG, Recorder. O'KEEFFE ROYAL



ARCH CHAPTER Meets second Monday in each onth. H. W. O'KEEFFE, H. P. W. G. YOUNG,

TAREWELL LODGE, NO. 62, A. F. & A. M. Meets the third Monday in each II. W. O'KEEFFE, W. M. W. G. YOUNG, Sec'y.

# & A GOOD FOR NOTHING.

,62000000000000<del>00000000000000000</del>, F COURSE, my reputation preceded me; you've been in my father's house six months, my pretty cousin, and is the three that elapsed before my arrival you must have been thornughly posted as to the one black sheep of this virtuous family. Don't say 'No.' An accurate knowledge of my relatives | Tuesday next?" assures me that they have been as frank on this occasion as on many

similar ones in the past.

Jack Dangerfield delivers these remarks in his laziest drawl, looking up Mason's feet, in the half-lighted, de- | nent." serted parlor.

They are all alone to-night, for Mrs. Dangerfield and her daughters have Cousin Ethel's little cough would not permit her to accompany them. As for Jack-he never goes to balls or receptions; he eschews society in gen- home three months from San Franeral, and that of his family in particu-

"I haven't heard your sisters speak of you very often," says Ethel, hesi-brief an absence." tating as memory leads her back through the few conversations which then straightens up his six feet of comehave had Mr. Jack for a text. They

"No, I suppose not; but when they don't speak they imply, by signs and hints, that 'we could an' if we would,' and so on, as Hamlet said. So be it. tache savagely, I would not deprive them of such a preguant theme for all the world, only," he says, quickly, and his gray eyes carken and flash, 'I could find it in my heart to wish that they had spared you the proud satisfaction of knowing that, the recital, that I might have a fair field for once in my life, my movements meet and no favor with my Cousin Ethel."

"Your Cousin Ethel admits no outyou know that we are fast friends-you | wonder or remonstrance or simply curi-

"Are we? Yes, I believe we came to a mutual compact of that sort; ignorant, innocent, little tender-heartgarments held up safely out of the for-nothing, and finds a blank where mud, and feel sorry, in an angelic fash- she had seen his dark, comely face, ion, for my sins, and I-look out of with its bitter, unmistakable stamp of the pit and think how I might have satiety. lived for you once, and wish to God I might die for you now."

Jack Dangerfield's lazy little drawl is quite gone; the storm of a sudden fashion has swept all the languor and world-weariness from out his dark, discontented face.

"Tack!" He stops her before she can add an-

"Hush!" starting to his feet and standing tall and straight before her, and looking down at the little sidelongleaning figure and the upturned face. "I knew it would have to come-I-Ican't have my Cousin Ethel for my friend. I must lose all, because I-" "Oh, don't, Jack-don't say it!" she cries, his meaning flashing upon her

with pure pain and pity. "Oh, what There is a hush in the room as he turns away. He walks to the window and leans his forehead against the pane, staring out into the blank street.

He comes at last and kneels down by her, stretching his arms out over roof and the rain patters harder out and you see, I've told you, Guy. But

If he were praying for pity at a shrine. "Oh, Jack! I'm so sorry-so sorry!" She hides her face in her hands because she cannot bear that look in his or that craving quest of the great gray

minute, only he draws his breath with one hard sigh. "Are you sorry for me?" he says, at

Jack Dangerfield is quite still for a

last, in a whisper. "God knows I need

"I'm so sorry! I'd give up my life to -to comfort you, Jack, if you'd only let me be your friend-your sister." , There is a grim, heartsick smile on Jack's mouth at this purely womanly suggestion. His teeth shut together for a minute till they grit, and he turns his face away.

"Ethel, between you and me there never could be any other love but-but .. Deputies. the one, and that's impossible. I've wiped the last chance out years ago, and I knew it when I looked in your face the first time. I never was mad

enough to hope it, child. 1 only used to think of it sometimes-how it might be if I had a new life to live, and your hand to hold all the way."

He drops his head on her knees, and the little, soft, womanly hand creeps over it, touching the dark hair pitifully. "Will you let me tell you something? Nobody ever knew it, and nobody ever will-except you. I want you to know how sorry I can be for this, and-andwhy it is so utterly impossible. I had lithograph nailed above it-kept for y chance of happiness once, Jack," with a pitiful little smile, "and I killed it myself-the only love I ever cared for the rifle against the wall-the dim and wanted, or ever shall, I put away from me-just by my own folly; and hold gods as the neglected wick gets there is nothing more hopelessly dead longer. and gone than my chance of ever being glad again in this world, Jack."

He has no answer for a minute, except to take up her two hands and kiss them. Not passionately now, only reverently, as if they were something holy stocks or California politics, out of the -tenderly as a mother would kiss her siek and sorrowful child.

"You see it never could be as-as you wish it," she says, drooping her face. "I never could give another man what I gave him. And he never will know it now, or know I'm sorry-but that is my punishment. Jack, don't talk about o me," she breaks off, drawing her hands from his with a sudden shiver of pain. "It's all hopeless and over and done with, and I shall never care for myself again, whether I live or die; but I do care for you, dear, and I want to help you, if you'll let me; if you show me the way to make some one living creature a little happier or better berause of me."

Her voice and her eyes are full of tears, but he does not seem to see or hear them.

There is a soft roll of carriage wheels putside in the night; Mrs. Dangerfield is coming from her ball. As Ethel hears it, she springs up; and,

so doing, gives a little cry as something falls flashing from her dress and rolls on the carpet.
"My locket!-oh, take care!" for Jack

steps aside quickly-too quickly. The little blue-and-gold toy that he has seen every day round her neck lay just at his feet, and his boot-heel has crushed it as Ethel cries out to him.

He drops on one knee to pick it up. "By Jove! I'm sorry-I didn't see it It's too bad. I'm awfully sorry, Ethel." What had Mr. Dangerfield discovered? A name inside the golden circlet, and the small colored likeness of a man's face-a comely face enough, blue-eyed

and fair, and full of right royal pride. His eyes rest greedily on it for a secask a single question, and they have their answer.

"Give it to me!" eries Ethel, hurriedly, the blood rushing hotly to her face. "Oh, let me go! Don't let them find me There, lie down and let me get off these smiling, and an exclusively funny diet

He let her go. There is no more now to ask or hear. And when the night key here, and what's happened?" rattles in the lock, and Mrs. Danger field and her daughters troop rustling into the hall, they see Jack standing alone in the parlor, lighting a cigar as he leans against the mantelpiece, staring at the mirror's faithful reflection of his nonchalant, handsome face.

"Jack, have you any engagement for "A positive one, my dear sister," Jack answers, decidedly.

"I should like to know-"Where it is? On the Union Pacific railroad. By Tuesday next I devoutly from his place on the hassock at Ethel hope to be steaming across the conti-

"Jack Dangerfield, what do you mean?" cry three voices in chorus.
"That I'm tired of the customs of the gone to some ball or reception, whither east, and intend to shake the dust of life-who never left him in trouble, but this section, in particular, off my feet, turned his back at the first streak of please God, the day after to-morrow."

> "Judge of the tugging at my heartstrings that draws me that way after so Mr. Dangerfield rises deliberately,

ly proportion, and then looks down in were explicit enough, if brief and far | his listless, half scornful fashion at the wondering faces of his family.

As he looks, his eye catches Ethel's. His own sallow, colorless face turns a shade paler, and he gnaws his mus-

"It's very extraordinary," begins the elder Miss Dangerfield. "I leave you to con it at your leisure," her brother interrupts, coolly. "I have

your full and exact approbation." With which last speech he turns and side influence to bear on her friend- walks out of the room; and he has not ships," says the girl, smiling; "and heard one word from Ethel, either of

So Jack Dangerfield, according to his friends as fast as a hopelessly good-for- suddenly matured plan, goes steaming nothing, God-forsaken fellow and an across the continent. Nobody is very sorry that he is gone-except his ed woman can make. You sit afar off | Cousin Ethel, perhaps-who misses the with your folded hands, and your white | kindly, gentle courtesies of this good-

> Now that he is fairly out of New York, and 3,000 miles lie between the family ears and the rumor of his misdeeds, there is a sort of breathing space-a sense of relief at the intervening space.

It is night-a dark, stormy night-in There are gusts of wind and rain, and face in her locket and your name, and the brawling, noisy little river, swollen broad and deep with the storms, is roaring its loudest in answer to the wind that raves down the long, dark given him—the only man she ever cared eanyon, past the little mining camp.

blackness, low down at the feet of the message for her-just for her sake, pine forest—a little spark, that shines because—she—loves you." in the window of Guy McLeod's cabin. And Guy is sitting by the solitary light all alone, leaning his arms on the The rough couch shakes where his pine table, with his kands clinched in strong arms rest upon it.

stages, to the camp. Once in awhile he looks up and listens | me to-night. I rode through them and when a louder gust shakes the canvas | rode for my life, though, and-and-

with me."

The words die on his lips.

ure to tell her how I came for you-"

and clear, and with one great bound

the soul of Jack Dangerfield shakes

from the old wearisome fetters of clay

and wins at a single stride the land where, in God's sight, it shall be good

IN CAP AND BELLS.

Without Tack the Humorous Woman

Makes More Enemies Than Friends.

The funny woman per se is a pesti

lence in the land. Carelessly and

roguishly she seeks only to make the

world laugh, sends her merry shot and

shells here and there, and takes no note

of the wounded in the field. It is she

who holds up our weaknesses to ridi-

cule, reveals our secret ambitions, and

makes puns upon our most solemn ob-

Now, as blessed as humor is and as

healthy as laughter is, there are some

things in the universe which are not

funny. But it seems that there is noth-

ing good enough or sacred enough to

escape the confirmed joker. Often it

is a mere Alppancy wearing the genial

and "turned to laughter and contempt."

The funny woman is not usually a

-is not usually she who is prone to

ing "smart speeches." They are as

and found pepper in their ice cream.

laugh always, nor live perpetually in a

shower of mental fireworks. Ever and

again we pine to commune with the

earnest, grave and jokeless friend with

and solemn theme without being met

by a fusillade of feeble puns and witti-

cisms. We know you are very funny.

but one's face aches with continual

mere pepper and salt. Truly there is a

Loss of Vessels.

the seas throughout the world is 12.

The average weekly loss of vessels on

Dear, funny woman, we would not

of conventionality.

guise of true humor, and for the accom-

for something .- Leslie's Monthly.

health. Every nock and corner of the system is reached by the blood, and on its quality the condition of every organ de- be! You shall not die!" staring up and pends. Good blood means strong nerves, facing the grim fact in helpless protest. good digestion, robust health. Impure blood means scrofula, dyspepsia, rheuma- | mouth, and Jack's hands move a little tism, catarrh or other diseases. The surest | -a very little-toward his breast. way to have good blood is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine purifies, vi- it-quick! You'll go back again?" talizes, and enriches the blood, and sends the elements of health and strength to every nerve, organ and tissue. It creates a good appetite, gives refreshing sleep and cures that tired feeling. Remember

# Hoods

# Sarsaparilla

Is the best - in fact the One True Blood Purifier

Hood's Pills take, easy to operate. 25c side, or his eyes roam round the small space and the rough furnishings, the empty chair, waiting for another occupant; the bearskins on the floor; the bunk in the corner, and the French some fancied likeness, maybe; the swinging shelf with its few books, and candlelight flickering on these house

Sometimes he stares dreamily on, foretting all these and the dingy printed eet before him, while he puffs away at is pipe and makes pictures that have little to do, perchance, with mining gray smoke wreaths.

And all of a sudden he starts up with keen, thoroughly awakened light in his blue eyes-so curiously blue in the sunburnt face, and, stepping to the loor, flings it wide open, letting in a great sweep of dreuching rain. There s another sound outside than the river's rawling with its bowlders, and the roa of the wind with the pine trees.

Guy hears a horse's hoofbeats clattering down the canyon, coming nearer and nearer; and as he strains his ears listen, he entehes a shout, a very faint one, half drowned in the noise of

In another minute the horse and the rider flash into sight in the bar of red light that shines through the cabin window, and Guy springs out just in time to help a reeling, swaying figure down from the saddle, and support it in his strong arms inside the door.

"Jack Dangerfield! Good heaven! is It you, old fellow?" Jack Dangerfield's face, in truthashy white, wet with the rain that has drenched his bare head, hollow-eyed, haggard, touched with the finger of

When Guy half lifts, half drags him to the bunk in the corner and tears open the coat buttoned tight across his breast, he finds a dark red patch staining the gray flannel shirt.

"Drink this down, Jack. Don't say a word, old man," he orders, briefly and disagreeably startled by sharp wit on business like-no wondering or questhe lips of a pretty girl as though they tioning for a minute.

He holds up the heavy head and puts the brandy to the stiff, white lips, watching eagerly till he sees a shade of color ercep into them.

"Give me more," Jack whispers, ond, and then flush up into hers. They hoarsely, closing his hand over Guy's whom we may discuss some profound wrist. "Keep me as long as you can. 've-I've come to-tell you something. Oh, heaven, for half an hour longer!" "You'll be all right in half an hour.

> heaven's sake, what brings you back "Let me alone," mutters Jack, turning his haggard face and wild eyes upon the kindly, troubled face above him 'Don't bother with me. Only stop this confounded bleeding just till I've told

es and tell me old fellow for

you, and then it's all up with me, Mc-Leod. I was shot at dawn by Fire Forks. I-I've been riding day and night. I came back here to find you and- Give me your hand. I can't see you clear, Guy." Guy kneels by the side of the bunk nd, with such rude surgery as can be improvised on the moment, he binds the ragged bullet hole, from out whose lips the soul of Jack Dangerfield is vavering already for its flight. Poor old Jack! A kind-hearted, gone-to-the-

logs fellow, who stood by his side in many a rough place through their camp luck, and set his face homeward again "Going back? Why, you haven't been | four months ago-who comes back now. riding through the night and the storm. with the death damps thick upon his wan face and a bullet in his breast.

"There," Guy says, bending down 'take one more swallow, Jack-there! I'm close to you, listening to you, dear

"I've been home," the dying man sobs out between the breaths that come so hard—"home! And I've seen her—I've seen Ethel Mason."

"Ethel Mason?" "There isn't but one, is there? Only one for you and me, too, McLeod. found her in my mother's house, andyou know the old story. She was sorry. and she would be my friend and help

And she loved another man." "Why are you telling me this, Dangerfield?" Guy asks, hoarsely, the color wavering in his bronzed face. "By I don't know what you heaven!

mean!" "You don't?" Jack lifts his head, rises with a great struggle on his arm. and stares full into McLeod's blue eves. 'You don't know that face? Tell me the truth, as you hope for God's mercy.

Guy McLeod!" His weak hand has groped and found something in his breast-inside the gray shirt. It is a woman's picture, the edges reddened with that spreading stain, and Guy looks at it and mutters

"You don't know it. It's she-your Ethel-my cousin Ethel. For heaven's sake go back to her, Guy-go back and tell her I sent you-because-because she was sorry."

"Your cousin?" stammars Guy. "I knew you were the man," Jack whispers, very weakly. "I saw your for, or ever could.' And she meant There is not a star in the sky, only a | you, Guy. She thought you'd never stendy red spark in the midst of the know, but I've come to bring you the

"Jack, Jack! Dear old fellow!" Guy's Tace hides itself in the blanket.

his fair, curly hair, and poring over the last San Francisco paper which has days riding, with all the powers of evil "I've been in the saddle these three found its way, by Fow and circuitous trying to drag me back. I though I was gon hen that accursed gang stopped

I ve got a bullet in here, and it s all up Wive Stock. The heavy eyelids droop and close, and Jack lies breathing short and hard,

while the icy whiteness creeps and creeps over his face, whose old cynical fashion has gone forever.

"No, no, Jack, dear old man, it can't NEW MEAT FREEZER. A Successful Process Devised by Two New Zenland Inventors. A dim, slow smile dawns on the chilly One of the limitations of the export "You'll go to her? Promise-swear

frozen meat business, which has assumed such large proportions in Australia and New Zealand, is the liability to what is known as "bone stink," or "I will, by heaven! I swear it, Jack. decaying marrow. This trouble is uni-And you shall go, too, my dear old felversal and damages a great deal of meat. In hot climates it is found ex-"Bury me here," he says, hoarsely. ceedingly difficult to freeze meat, as not hearing or not heeding the words. the careasses cannot be cooled entirely "At the old camp. And-tell her-be of the latent animal heat before putrefaction sets in. It is also found that | \$200 per acre. - Chicago Inter Ocean. The half-spoken sentence never is fin-shed. Only the gray eyes open wide if freezing is commenced before this heat is got rid of the cold on the out-

side concentrates the heat inward to

THE NEW MEAT FREEZER. plishment of a pitiful pun the highest the bone, so that while there is a shell and purest themes are dragged down of frozen, and, therefore, well-preserved meat on the outside, the inner portion The funny woman, in spite of her near the bones is not frozen. As the be steers or heifer calves, and they brilliant conversational qualities, is freezing process goes on this heat is rarely a social success. Unbridled wit driven further inward, and this is the and tact are inimical. The wag who is cause of all the trouble. To overcome bursting with a mot will hardly ever this difficulty two New Zealand inventrepress it just to preserve harmony, ors have devised a method of freezing Now, when one wants a dinner party to the meat from the center so that the

go off pleasantly and smoothly one does not feel safe in inviting a guest who The apparatus consists. The apparatus consists of a hollow may, in a moment of exuberant fun, steel shaped like the scabbard of a create one of those "awful pauses" so sword, but divided internally from the dreaded in society, or innocently en- hilt to near the point by a steel partirage some eminent personage by a tell- tion. The brine or other freezing agent ing "home shot." Genius for humor is enters this from the supply pipe like any other sort of genius-you must through the tube to the hilt of the in take it as you find it, and it is a very diffi- strument, passes up one side to the cult thing to confine in a straight jacket point, returns down the other, then easses out through the second tube to the exhaust pipe and is returned to the she may succeed in affording her men this steel is inserted in the bones themfriends excellent entertainment. The selves, and so reaches the center of the ideal girl-that paragon of man's fancy meat; and in other cases alongside the bones. To withdraw the instrumen puns and who is likely to find a funny the freezing agent is cut off by a triple spot in the most sentimental situation. cock, and a warm fluid passed through Men may admire quickness of wit in the in its place, which instantly releases the abstract, but they are not so apt to fall adhesion between the blade and the in love with a girl who is always mak- meat .- Chicago Record.

# IT PRESERVES HIDES.

An Important Discovery in Which Farmers Are Interested.
In tanning hides, the sconer natural decay, which begins with the death of an animal, can be arrested the better

will be the leather. A hide is heavily salted and sent to a tannery where it immersed in water, that particles of lesh adhering to the inner side may be scraped away. It is then soaked in lime water 12 hours to remove the hair. After being scoured and depilated by not be turned quickly, and must be serpent's own bile. In reporting a poorest class, are convinced that the a machine, it is ready for the tanning fluid. It has been-necessary to allow it time to laugh, but it is not all the time. to lie in a bark solution for three -Carrie E. Garrett, in Woman's Home months, being moved, drained and manipulated many times during the proc ess, if the solution of tan bark is too strong, the hide may be destroyed. For years scientists have experimented with different substances, hoping to shorten

# Companion.

GURES THE CHILDREN.

Mervura is the Best Medicine and Surest Cure For the Little Ones.

Dr. Greene's Nervura is the Household Rem-

Cure of Mrs. Wonderley and Her Children by Dr. Greene's Nervura.

edy For Children. Give Your Child This

Wonderul Remedy. A Cure Is Certain.

as sustaining as a ration of

indicated by nature for preservative purposes. It is impossible to burn eather in its solution. The cells of a hide will absorb enough to tan it in 12 hours and will take no more. In a few hours, varying with the substance to be treated, the tannic acid in the cannigre will have done its work, savng three months' time and a deal of abor. The cost of planting, cultivating, irrigating and harvesting an acre of canaigre is estimated at \$16.50. The yield is from 12 to 20 tons an acre on new land and rises with cultivation. The returns vary from \$65 to \$75 per ton, sliced. Drying shrinks the product two-thirds, but it is said that the producer can count on a clear gain of

the time necessary for the perfect prep

aration of hides. Recently it has been

found that canaigre, or sourdock, pos

sesses properties which show that it is

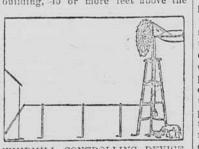
## WELL-BRED CATTLE.

In These Days It Does Not Pay to Raise Any Other Kind.

If there be any one proposition in res at one, it is that well-bred stock will afford a profit when no other kind will, and that when prices are so good that the growing of almost any kind is remunerative, well-bred animals are so much more profitable as to make it very unwise to grow any other kind. This fact is well recognized in the swine industry, says Iowa Homestead, and very few animals go to market now from the swine belt that do not have a good proportion of good blood which gives them form and early maturing quality. In the cattle business, howver, the principle, although almost unanimously admitted, is not so unanimously observed. A great many cattle are produced from matings that never should have been made, and especially is it true that sires are used that should have been shipped to the fat steer market. This is very unwise. It is a waste of feed, of care, of the use of land, and of the labor that must be expended in the growing of cattle of any kind. With well-bred cattle, calves intended for beef can be libcrally fed from birth, whether they should never know the stunting that is becasioned by roughing it through ou nsufficient feed and with insufficient care. Such cattle attain a marketable age early, and when they reach it wil have both the size and finish to insurthe best prices that are going. If, how ever, they are stunted at any time, no future care can fully regain for them what they have lost. In this respect, however, they are no different from scrubs. For a stunted scrub canno regain its best estate either. With steers of little or no breeding, a good deal longer maintenance is required, for they will not fatten until they have ma tured, and they do not mature unti they have attained considerable age winner in the game of hearts, though refrigerator to be recooled. Sometimes There was good reason in the old days why steers were kept until four or five cars of age; they did not mature until then; and until they did mature no moothness or finish could be given and at an earlier age they would go for ward coarse, and raw-boned, and only ommand the inferior prices which stuff of that kind brought. The market now demands younger cattle, but the younger cattle that it wants are of the kind that matures when young. The demand does not mean scrubs crowd ed and shipped at an early age. With cuttle in which the breeding has received attention, and which have been liberally fed from calfhood, the weights of 1,400 or 1,500 can be made at an early age, and the style and finish will sell the animal for a good price, as compared with the top of the market, but scrub cattle can be neither fattened nor finished early, and hence they canfor nearly twice as long as well-bred said: animals. These are the facts in relation to the matter, and they carry their own lesson, namely, that no grower of cattle can afford to do otherwise than can secure, and then push the young sters by liberal feeding, that they shall

never know a day's relapse. CONTROLLING DEVICE.

How a Windmill May Be Regulated with Perfect Ease. A simple, easily-constructed device for gulating a windmill situated some disnce from the buildings is made as justrated below. Attach a pole about 12 feet long to the side or end of the building, 40 or more feet above the



WINDMILL CONTROLLING DEVICE. ground, by means of a bolt or pin passing through a hole two feet from one end. Fasten one end of a wire to the upper end of the pole or lever, run the wire through loops upon poles to the windmill. These poles may be any height desired. Pass the wire over a pulley attached to the windmill tower and to the end attach a heavy weight. To this weight also attach the wire which throws the mill out of gear. When it is desired to have the mil! work pull the long end of the lever down and fasten it, thus lifting the weight and letting the wind into the mill. To drop it, let the lever back and the weight will pall it out of gear .- Farm and Home.

# LIVE STOCK POINTERS.

Feed cattle by cutting up the shocked ern. It is economical.

The hog that quietly eats and keeps on eating is the hog for profit. Defective eresight is often a cause of shying, and the whip will not help that, will it?

lice on cattle. during the winter.

Feeding cattle on a large scale cannot possibly be done so economically as on a small scale.

It is best to feed cattle only long

enough to get a fair profit on them and then let them go. Lice and worms are the hog's great enemies. When changing hogs from one feed to another it should be done with some care, as well as with other animals.-Western Plowman.

The health of the children should be the first consideration of every parent. Too many children are allowed to drift into fatal decline by neglect. If your little ones are pale, puny, nervous, do not play with zest and do not develop as they should, give them immediately this great restorer of health and strength, this maker of good blood and strong nerves, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. For St. Vitas dance, spasms, epilepsy, convulsions, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy absolutely and unfailingly sure to cure. If your infamily are cross, irritable, and do not step, have twicking of the eyes, face, head or step, have twicking of the eyes, face, head or lieuts, you can be certain that one of the above terible diseases will be the inevitable result unless taken in time and cured note by the asset Dr. Greene's Nervura. Get this wonderful renedy at once, and you can be perfectly sure of a cure. You need not fear to give it to infants or children of any age as it is perfectly harmless, being made from pure regulated made in the recursive sure of a cure. You need not fear to give it to infants or children of any age as it is perfectly harmless, being made from pure regulated made in the recursive sure of a cure. You need not fear to give it to infants or children of any age as it is perfectly harmless, being made from pure regulated made in the recursive sure of a cure. You need not fear to give it to infants or children of any age as it is perfectly harmless, being made from pure regulated made in the recursive sure of a cure. You need not fear to give it to infants or children of any age as it is perfectly harmless, being made from pure regulated made in the pure regulated to made in the remaining the results and their appears of the remaining the results and the respective harmless, being made from pure regulated to made in the remaining the results and the respective harmless and indirections of the allowed the remaining the results and the respective from the remaining the results and th Horseflesh for Food. Horse dealers of France are apparently no longer able to supply the demand for the flesh of that animal in Paris. An order from the French capital for 5,000 barrels of horse meat has been received by a company of Portland, Ore. The animals used are the half-wild cayuse of Oregon, which are bought for about profitable article for export.

# DOCTORS HAD GIVEN HER UP

A Convincing Letter From One of Mrs. Pinkham's Admirers.

No woman can look fresh and fair who is suffering from displacement of the womb. It is ridiculous to suppose that such a difficulty

can be cured by an artificial support like a pessary. Artificial supports make matters worse, for they take away all the chance of the ligaments recovering their vigor and tone. Use strengthens; the ligaments have a work to do.

If they grow flabby and refuse to hold the womb in place, there is but one remedy, and that is to strengthen their fibres and draw the cords back into their normal condition, thus

righting the position of the womb. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is designed especially for this purpose, and, taken in connection with her Sanative Wash, applied locally, will tone up the uterine system, strengthening the cords or ligaments which hold up the womb.

Any woman who suspects that she has this trouble-and she will know it by a dragging weight in the lower abdomen, irritability of the bladder and rectum, great fatigue in walking, and leucorrhœa-should promptly commence the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-

stubborn, write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., stating freely all symptoms. You will receive a prompt letter of advice free of charge.

pound. If the case is

All letters are read and answered by women only. The following letter relates to an unusually severe case of displacement of the womb, which was cured by the Pinkham remedies. Surely it is convincing:

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier cured me when the doctors had given me up. I had spent hundreds of dollars searching for a cure, but found little or no relief until I began the Pinkham remedies. I had falling and displacement of the womb so badly that for two years I could not walk across the floor. I also had profuse menstruation, kidney, liver and stomach trouble. The doctors said my case was hopeless. I had taken only four bottles of the Vegetable Compound and one of the Blood Purifier when I felt like a new person. I am now cured, much to the surprise of my friends, for they all gave me up to die. Now many of my lady friends are using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound through my recommendation, and are regaining health. It has also cured my little son of kidney trouble. I would advise every suffering woman in the land to write to Mrs. Pinkham for aid."-Mrs. Emma Pang-BORN, Alanson, Mich.

## A STRANGE DISCOVERY. Its Bite.

The Bile of a Serpent an Antidote for Another very effective agent for quantities of the venom. The new anti- healthfully go barefooted. dote is nothing more or less than the | Some mothers, by no means of the maintained if they are to receive any series of elaborate experiments confattening and finish worth speaking of ducted by himself Prof. Fraser recently maturer years are largely to be gained

"The bile from the gall bladder of the time of growth. At a very fashionable African cobra, puff adder, rattlesnake marriage some time ago a child bridesand grass snake was used, and each bile maid was seen silk-robed, but shoewas tested against the venom of the Af- less. ise a good sire with the best dams he rican and Indian cobra. For the most part the experiments were made by mixing various quantities of each bile | thick woolen ones for winter warmth, with a little more than the minimum fatal dose of the venom, and then in- child's wardrobe,-Pall Mall Gazette. jecting this mixture under the skin of the animal. The object of the experiments was not only to determine if the bile can render venom innocuous, but also, if it have this power, what is the smallest quantity of bile capable of do-

ing it?" Having recounted the various doses which he employed, and their effects, he thus summarizes the result: "It was thus shown that the bile of venomous serpents is able, when mixed with the venom of serpents, to prevent lethal doses of the latter from producing death, and that the bile is, indeed, so tity of venom may be sufficient for the purpose. It need scarcely be added that the doses of bile thus shown to be sufficient represent only minute portions of the bile stored in the gall bladder of

greater than the minimum lethal." fluence as the bite of the cobra or asp. But if enough of it were used it would World. overcome a fatal dose of the poison. Dr. Fraser found that he could isolate

the particular element in a serpent's

the process of manufacture is probably rapid, than that of M. Calmette. Precisely how he obtained his clew the Edinburgh savant does not say. But torted the lady, "but I ain't. What did he incidentally remarks that some of you come back for?" One ounce of Scotch snuff to a pound | the native snake doctors in Africa have ; of grease makes a good application for a remedy, compounded of several sub- dike, and last summer I accumulated; stances, of which one is snake bile, and fifty thousand-" Shorts, corn and cats, with some oil they are accustomed to administer it meal, will keep the fall pig growing not only by introducing it into the pa- the loving wife as she fell on his neck. tient's stomach (where it is probably without effect), but also by rubbing it into the wound, where it would be ab- iell on his neck himself .- Indianapolis sorbed into the blood. It is probable, Journal. therefore, that this wonderful provision of nature, which compels a serpent to secrete in one part of its system a cure for the poison that it secretes in another, has long been known in some of understand the dances of modern civilithose countries where the information zation, they all prefer the dance of their is most likely to prove beneficial to mankind.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### ADVANTAGES OF BARE FEET. Are the Children of the Time "Dressed to Death?"

Visitors to Scotland used to be horrified on seeing so many children run-ning about barefooted. Bare feet are less common now than they were a generation ago, and perhaps the change, while showing a growing pros-\$2.50 cach. As the use of horseflesh for perity in the nation, is not altogether to be recommended. Children's feet foreign countries, it may become a grow so fast that to keep them always of men, either of whom she could have properly shod is a matter that requires | married-had she been asked .- Chica-

considerable care and some expendi ture. It matters very little to a child's future well-being that at some period of its childhood the sleeves of a jacket have been too short or the skirt of a overcoming the venom of serpents has frock too scant; but the compression been discovered by Prof. Thomas R. of feet in boots too tight, or, even Fraser, of the University of Edinburgh. worse, too short, may be a cause of tor-It is not whisky wherewith Americans | ment in future years. Infinitely betantagonize the poison of rattlesnakes; ter are bare feet than clumsy, heavy, illnor is it M. Calmette's antitoxic serum, shapen boots. In the winter the feet obtained from the blood of animals may indeed want some protection from which have been rendered immune by cold and wet, but during a great part successive inoculations with small of the year children may safely and

giving them freedom during the

And if shoes are undesirable, how much more so are gloves? Except the gloves should be banished from a

The Coming Muff.

Muffs come in the exaggerated sizes this year, but the most popular muff will be of medium size. It will have plenty of room for the hands, and room for a circulation of air, but it is not gigantic. Very large muits require a certain style in the woman and the gowns to which they form an accompaniment, or they are huge, ugly monstrositites. Many muffs in fancy shapes will be used. They require good clothes to carry them off; they are not pretty with plain gowns, for plain use. The green velvet wrap previously mentioned, had, powerful an agent in doing this that a in addition to the hat, a pretty little quantity actually smaller than the quan- fancy must of the velvet to go with it. -N. Y. Times.

An Oriental Table Cloth. Cut a 36-inch square from an oldfashioned broche shawl. The wrong a serpent, and that a serpent therefore side of the shawl will be the right side has at its disposal enough bile to pre- of your table cover. Line the square vent injury from venom introduced into | with cashmere and erochet around the the stomach in quantities many times edge a chain consisting of four single crochet, thread over and fasten, then The bile of harmless serpents was four more singles. Repeat entirely also tested and found to be effective, around the square, and into each dithough in a less degree. The same se- vision of this heading tie eight strands, cretion from an animal like the ox was each 12 inches long, of the "waste emmade the subject of other experiments. | broidery silk" which is so extensively It was even less powerful than the bile advertised, and which generally comes of innocuous snakes, and about one- in yard lengths. When all the fringe is seventh as strong in its antitoxic in- tied in, knot it once and trim the ends a very little to make them even .- Ladies'

Back from the Klondike. Opening the door in response to an Insistent knock the lady beheld the bite which has this surprising property. figure of one she remembered.

"Oh, it is you, is it?" she said, feily. so that the antidote can be prepared for "It is me," was the answer. "Your the market in very compact form. And long-lost husband, who has come to quite as simple as, and perhaps more | tell you that he is sorry he ran away two years ago." "Maybe you are sorry you went," re-

"My dearest, I have been to the Klon-

"Fif-ty thou-sand dollars!" shricked

"No. Mosquito bites." It was a moment later only that he

Alaskan Indian Dance. Alaskan Indians are very fond of dancing, and, although some of them forefathers. This mainly consists in

jumping around in a circle, the center f which is occupied by the musician. The latter beats a drum, which is generally made of an iron kettle with musin or some similar fabric stretched over the head and tightened by means of a paste of flour and water. The beatng of this drum is accompanied with a hanting of the war songs, passages of which excite great enthusiasm .- Chirago Chronicle.

-Every girl knows at least a score